

# I Was The First One

Hank Thompson

I was the first to chose her to make her mine  
I was the first to lose her be left behind  
I was the first she cried to harsh words I spoke  
I was the first she lied to first heart she broke

If she seems so warm and tender the way she kisses now  
Then you might remember I was the one who taught her how  
I was the first to show her those stars above  
I was the first to know her to know her love

If she seems so warm and tender...